

THERE AIN'T ROOM IN THIS TOWN

THE COWBOY COLLECTIVE

FOR THE

WRITTEN BY OWEN EARL

BOTH OF US



THERE AIN'T ROOM IN THIS TOWN FOR THE BOTH OF US

MAIN VOCALS *walks in slowly and dramatically wearing boots with spurs.*

MAIN VOCALS

Howdy cowboy.

(beat)

It takes an awful lot of nerve
showing your face around here again.

Dramatic music starts playing.

Moderato

stomp foot *mf*

MAIN VOCALS

You see: I own this town. And if
there's one rule around here it's that
there ain't room in this town for the
both of us.

3 C#m

pp cresc. *mf*

MAIN VOCALS

I say we settle this like men.
You. Me.

5

A/C#

(cresc.)

MAIN VOCALS

High-noon.

7

B7

(cresc.)

MAIN VOCALS

Are you in, or are you chicken?

9

G#m

mf

ff

11 C#m

Ped.

13 G#m

Ped.

15 C#m

Ped.

17 G#m

Ped.

gunshot